

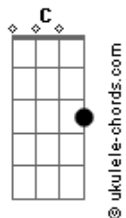
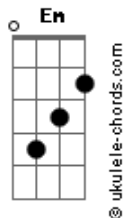
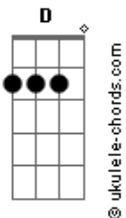
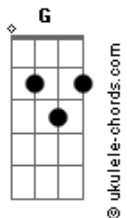
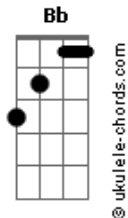
Brett Young - Never Til Now (feat. Ashley Cooke)

tom:
Capo: Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Intro: G

G D Em
I'm a picture-perfect painting of imperfection
G C
I'm a walking definition of unsettled and restless
G
The needle in my compass points anywhere but home
D
I thought I'd always be alone, 'cause
G
I never wanted to tap my brakes
D Em
I never wanted to settle down
G C
I was always one foot out the door
G C
I never thought about turning 'round
G
Never saw myself with a white picket
Fence dug into the ground
G
Never till now

G D Em
Out of all the prayers I've prayed
D Em
You're heaven's answer
G C
Out of all the hell I've been through
G C
I never thought you'd be out there
D
But thank God you were out there, 'cause
G
I never wanted to tap my brakes
D Em
I never wanted to settle down
G C
I was always one foot out the door
G C
I never thought about turning 'round
G
Never saw myself with a white picket

Acordes



Fence dug into the ground
G
Never till now
G
Never till you walked into that bar
D Em
Never till we talked over that song
G
Never till we danced till closing time
G
Never till you proved me wrong
C
'Bout the kind of love you fall so hard
G
You never hit the ground
G
Never till now
D Em
Oh, never till now
G
Never till now
G C
Yeah, the kind of love you fall so hard
G
You never hit the ground
G
Never till now
G D Em
Never till we talked over that song
G
Never till we danced till closing time
G
Never till you proved me wrong
C
'Bout the kind of love you fall so hard
G
You never hit the ground
G
Never till now
G C
Yeah, the kind of love you fall so hard
G
You never hit the ground
G
Never till now